Excitement! We pass burning grasslands, men jumping out of cars to put it out. Then comes the engine, manned by 3! Then come a string of private cars, all with volunteer tags over their licences. And another old engine. Whee! Lunch in the heat-baked town of . Wow! What heat. It seems strange to suddenly see large big white seagulls flying around with the snow spotted mountains for a bkg.

3^{15} Salt Lake City. We stop at AAA to find where to get a swim. Watch a bottling plant & get a free drink of Dr. Pepper.

5^{15} Well now, we've had our swim in the Great Salt Lake. Coming thru the city where we made a quick stop at the P.O. (letters from Jun, Sam, Lee.) & the Mormon Tabernacle (not beautiful as I had expected). Then a short, but hot drive to Rainbow Beach. I had expected the water to be thick & soapy, but it looked only a little more opaque + gray than the Atlantic. But the bouyancy! What a wonderful feeling, like floating in a rocking chair. No effort to move at all – 9 times as salty as ocean water. By the time we walked out of the shallow water the salt had crystalized all over us but most particularly around our chins looking very much like wh. beards. The fresh water shower after was the most invigorating part of the whole swim. I feel fine now. Cool + refreshed. Right now we're on our way

308 + 1343

to see the Bingham Copper Mine. a whole mt. of more ore that they don't have to really mine, but just dig out of the side with a steam shovel. This is quite amazing territory rolling land, no trees, here + there a lg. harvested wheat field. Barren rolling hills to the right, + across the valley high rocky mts. Bingham town is most amazing. Only one street running thru the bottom of of a steep gravel canyon, houses clutching the sides. We go thru a long 1 mi. one-way tunnel emerging to be blitzkrieged.

by a bevy of dirty-faced boys who yell in unison "See the mine, Sir? Rt. this way & I'll explain it all to you!" Trying to clutch the side of the car which has no running board. It took E.'s firmest tone of voice to shoo them off. But we did give them match covers which they asked for. The people & houses are so poor looking, yet there are many expensive looking cars. We couldn't see much of the mine itself except above you can see the tiers along which the st. shovels & ore trains run on. Back thru the tunnels, town, & out on the plains again. Salt Lake City across looks like the Silent City of Bryce from here.

7 - Ran into a great deal of difficulty trying to find a cabin for the night. All no vacancies. At length found Casa Blanca cabins doubled up & passed a sleepless night with the heat & heavy traffic rolling past our door. I wrote Mother a letter & reprimanded her for calling me a stinker for not writing

July 14th

7- Forgot to take the milage last night. Our resolve to get an extra early star were futile. We're all a bit subdued from lack of sleep. Cloudy again. Prent had the car greas etc. last night & found 2 nails in the tires.

8 15 Stop for gas at Odgen. Almost everyone agree that we are going to have trouble getting cabins in Yellowstone if we arrive after noon. Thoug we will telephone ahead

All thru Utah we are quite impressed with the big beautiful schools, & the gr. well tended lawns. We pass a truck smack upside down with the cabin leveled off to the wooden floor. What a mess! We pass quite a abodes made out of just the foundations roofed over. Evidentally the money ran out. The same general type of landscape as yesterday except that the valley is not so irrigated & fertile. Still growing wheat tho.

9^{30} Crossed into Idaho. Many more miles of the same kind of territory. Adelle, Pruitt & I have a infuriating game of cards. Now to the left is a long narrow strip of blk. lava rock. Question as to where it flowed from or whether it was a fissure.

11 — Wham! A blowout! going 60 m.p.hr. & Edgar did a super job of holding the car on the road. By the time he could stop the newest tire (all with manhole) & tube were torn to shreds. We took a walk on the lava bed & in no time the spare was on. We stop in Pocatelldo shortly on. First for gas then at a Firestone place for two new tires. E. calls Yellowstone to reserve cabins. Only one big one available. He grabs. While we are waiting we split up. S. A. & I eat in Hotel Whitman Coffee Shop, P. E. & Robt have milk shakes across way.

1^{15} Just as I was about to write on our way again Crash! Off came the wheel! Each thought the

& they had tightened the bolts. I'm silently thinking that things come in 3's. Brent had made a very good dicker & got 2 new tires. We're quite the center of attraction in the middle of an inter section. But we're thankful it it didn't happen in the desert somewhere. Now they're having trouble with the jack slipping.

2- We're really on our way now with our fingers crossed. Adele & I took a 30 mi. nap, the others longer until Brent asked

is _someone_ wouldn't ta to him to keep him awake. We gave a vocal concert instead. The mts. stole away while we were asleep & now we see rich potatoe fields, lots of trees & weeds in profusion, a sure sign of water. It does ~~look~~ seem good tho to be out of the dusty arrid semi-desert. It isn't quite as hot either. Brent just said we've already come 260 mis. & part of it on 3-wheels. Far ahead to the rt. are extremely high mts. Seton - 60 mi. away very high 12,00 & jagged peaks

State apricots coming
in handy again. We
cross the Snake R. several
times. I am told not to
look. Up into a Nat. For.
now. No billboards or
roadstands sure is refresh-
ing. Pine smells good, too.
Targhee
Taghee Forrest. Its pretty
thru here, lots of wild
flowers. Many deep bumps
in the road. Hold'er Newt!
Buffalo R & Henry Forks
are wide, peaceful
streams where fishermen
abound. Nearing W. Yellow.
across the open stretch of
plain cross the Montana

Montana-Wyoming

line Then the Continental
Divide again
5^{25} Entering Yellowstone
Checking Sta. We have
1/3 hr. to make our cabin
telephoned up & they
will hold them till
7:30. 30 Mi. m. of
a lovely drive winding
along with clear, but
calm swift Madison R. There
are nice clouds tonight
All Relaxed & enjoying
it thoroly after the hard
steady push to get here
Firehole Falls gushing
out of the solid gray rock

walls. We give a quick
pass by Fountain Paint Pot
Any no. of geysers along
here. Steaming silently
against the late afternoon
sky. A strange sight
these mounds of whitish
earth with streaks of red
& blk spitting forth the
curling delicate ~~steam~~
6:30 Arrive at the Lodge
to get our very nice
cabin which we thought
would be one room, but
is 2 with a double bed
& single in each. Hu
roost here, Butch Jr.
Down to dinner & what

a one I ate. Skirts too
tight. Old faithful start-
ed to spout just as we
were ordering & we all
flew to the windows
Quite a sight against
the setting sun. But,
it sure did huff & puff
a lot before it worked
up enough steam to
look like the pictures.
However, there'll be
plenty more times to see
it. The dining room is
quite something with
columns solid pine
trees, rough bark; the
centerpiece twigs of pine

needles of the draperies at
the ~~huge~~ lg. west window
in huge hand blocked
pine needle pattern.
Strumming. After dinner
we went into the hall
where there was a com-
munity sing. Fun!
Then a short entertain-
ment by the Savages
(Emp.'s) n.g. Now
we are waiting for the
illuminated perfor-
mance of Old F.
Much loud roughhousy
going on in the Batch.
If there is a council fire
& talk we haven't heard
about it.

July 14th

Up about 8. All had
an excellent night's
sleep except Sal who
was quite unhappy
all night. We took her
breakfast back to the
cabin & she felt better
after sleeping some. A.
& I pick up my Lee,
she said she'd write
(Good ole Lee!) buy
some lemons for a
shampoo & a cigarette
case for me. We haven't
yet seen a full spout
from Old Faithful who steams
quietly between times.

Under the porch of the Lodge live some fat waddling woodchucks who eat popcorn out of your hand. People feed them all kinds of things *all* day long. We snap some pictures of them sitting up on their haunches. They are so cute! with the sharp squeal they fling at you every now & then. It's comfortably warm here, despite the cold that everyone warned us about. We're here on the porch of the Lodge watching & waiting for O.F. She's a bit more temperamental than I expected. Just when you think she is going to give her all, she dies. O. says if she isn't going to spout of her own accord she wishes some one would turn a hose on. Oops! There she goes! Boy oh, boy what a sight! Higher & higher reaching way up to the clouds. She didn't let us down. Much higher than even the pictures look. We're very impressed & not